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THE HEROIC LIFE OF

WILLIAM MCKINLEY



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McKINLEY AS A SCHOOL TEACHER.

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BOSTON

THE HEROIC LIFE OF WILLIAM McKINLEY

OUR THIRD MARTYR PRESIDENT

Boys and girls, you all know of the sad death of our illustrious President, William McKinley, one who had done so much by his wise counsels to promote the welfare of all classes in the United States, but especially of the working-man. He was a man who had never an enemy; the *last* one you would think to perish by an assassin's hand. Yet this good and kindly man was shot to death by one who called himself an Anarchist. He had no grudge, no offence against the President, but only that he was the head of all constituted authority in the United States, and this man believed that all law and order were wrong.

William McKinley was our third martyr President.

First in the martyr trio was Abraham Lincoln, the great and single-hearted man who had saved our country for us when dark clouds gathered and all men anxiously watched and waited for the outcome. Abraham Lincoln, his life-work done, the shackles of the slave broken off forever, peace restored, our country reunited, in the hour of success was shot down by a man who thought to avenge his country's wrongs.

The second was James A. Garfield, who as a poor boy had driven horses on the towpath, but had educated himself and became President of Hiram College, where he had studied. He had also served his country in the war, had received his commission as major-general, and then, as the crowning honor, the

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ntry elected him to its highest office, that of President. He had not been six months in office when he was stricken by the bullet of a disappointed office seeker.

The third, as we know, was William McKinley, and we want to tell you of his early life and of his boyhood, for, as you know, it is said, "The boy is father to the man." That means you can tell what the future of the boy will be by what he starts in life. It was said of the soldiers under the great Napoleon that "every soldier carried a marshal's baton in his knapsack," and truly in these United States it may be said of every boy, when he is a striving, industrious, virtuous and honest lad, that he may be a possible President.

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he "boarded around." He hoped to be able to save enough to resume his college course. But the war fired his patriotic ambition, as it did many a thousand other boys, and the school teacher dropped the ruler for the sword. At Lincoln's summons the whole loyal North as one man was ready to take up arms for their country.

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HOW McKINLEY GOT HIS COMMISSION

POLAND sent its quota, and it is said that General Fremont, the "Pathfinder," passed young McKinley with the usual "You'll do." The Poland company was Company E of the Twenty-Third Regiment of the Ohio Volunteers, in which the colonel was William S. Rosecrans, who was raised to the rank of major, and its major was Rutherford B. Hayes, who, as you know, afterwards became President. So you see our hero was in good company.

McKinley's regiment, the Twenty-Third, enlisted for the term of three years. It was enrolled in June, 1861. For fourteen months he was in the service, his first engagement being at Carnifax Ferry. They were harassed by frequent rains, and half famished. Colonel Rosecrans had been succeeded by General Scammon, who led the young volunteers to West Virginia, where the country was being continually raided by roving bands of Confederates; a trying experience for little more than boys, marching across the high mountain ranges, laden with their arms and knapsacks, and though just from civil life having to endure all the privations of a soldier.

The hunt after these roving bands was very tiring, as the enemy was more difficult to this rough mountain warfare and constantly eluded pursuit, so it was with great joy they heard the order to join the main body under General Rosecrans. This was more like real war, they thought.

The Twenty-Third reached Princeton May 1, 1862, only to find it in flames and the enemy gone; on May 28th they were attacked by General Heth, and although very much inferior they were compelled to fall back on the East River. Young McKinley, who had distinguished himself, was made commissary sergeant, and at the Battle of South Mountain his regiment lost two hundred killed and wounded, the colors were shot through and through and the blue almost carried away.

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This change of commanders in the valley soon made itself felt. Sheridan advanced up the valley and soon was almost in sight of Early's forces concentrated at Opequan Creek. Cook had withdrawn the young captain from General Hayes's staff and attached him to his own, and until the close of the valley campaign he acted as assistant adjutant-general. In his new position McKinley was often under fire and in a night engagement on September 3d he had his horse killed under him.

For a month the opposing armies lay within watch distance of each other. Then General Sheridan, learning that a part of Early's force had been withdrawn by Lee, determined to force a battle, and on September 19th the reserves were sent to attack the Confederates' right flank.



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The advance was hindered by the thick growth of cedars and a swampy team, but, supported by the cavalry, they emerged from the timber and advanced rapidly across some open fields, where a galling rifle and artillery fire was opened on them by the enemy; but the Union men advanced at double quick time, charged over the enemy's works and swept all before them.

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Sheridan's movements were watched at Washington, and the telegraph continually worked. Finally General Halleck summoned Sheridan to a personal conference.

On his return from Washington, when he reached Winchester he heard the sound of distant artillery, and then commenced what was known as "Sheridan's Ride." He arrived to find Early's army triumphant and his own demoralized army trying to hold its own. McKinley had just been engaged in organizing a battery in position by General Crook's orders. On his return he met Sheridan. McKinley at once spread the news of Sheridan's arrival, and thus restored the confidence of the troops. That brilliant cavalry officer threw off his overcoat and appeared in a new uniform which he had worn in Washington and mounting his black horse, Rienzi, still covered with dust and foam from their recent terrific ride, hat in hand he rode, accompanied by his staff, in the front of the reformed army. He was greeted with the wildest en-

thusiasm; regiment after regiment and brigade after brigade with volleys of cheers welcomed their commander, and with waving battle flags they sprang to the charge and swept the enemy out from the valley never to return.

McKinley was in General Crook's army until he was captured with General Kelly. Subsequently he was detailed to General Hancock's staff and later to the staff of General Carroll at Washington, where he remained until after Lee's surrender. He received his commission as brevet major on March 13, 1865, and was mustered out of the service July 26th.

AFTER THE WAR

THE young soldier, who had entered the army as a young man, little more, indeed, than a boy, moved by the spirit of patriotic ambition which was rife in the very air, had risen through sheer force of intelligence, bravery and military genius from the ranks to major, and was still but twenty-two years of age. He was now with all the world before him, to map out his future career without any training for business in mercantile or professional pursuits.

His parents and brothers and sisters still resided at the old home at Poland.

At length he decided to follow the profession of the law, and he at once entered the office of Judge Glidden, the leading lawyer of the county; but it was a hard struggle. His father could give him but little aid, and it required close attention and unremitting study to make up for the years spent in the service of his country. The necessities of life pressed upon him, and but for his elder sister, Anna, who urged him to persevere and with her courageous spirit nerved him to endure, he might have abandoned his books and entered upon a mercantile career.

The struggling, penniless law student continued in Judge Glidden's office for two years. He then entered a law school at Albany, N. Y., where he graduated with success and in 1867 was admitted to the bar.

The next absorbing question was where to locate. Here again the in-

fluence of his elder sister came into operation. She was then a teacher in the town of Canton, the county-seat of Stark County, not far from Poland, his old home, where she had won the good-will and respect of the citizens. Through her influence Canton became his home, and it remained his legal residence until his death, a home made illustrious by his life and historic by the tragedy of his death.

It is one thing to hang out a shingle and another to attract clients, which young McKinley found as others had found before him. Judge Glidden under whom he had studied, gave him the start. The Judge one day opened the door of his little office.

"McKinley," he said, "I wish you to take these papers in one of my cases. You have to go out of the city, and it comes up to-morrow."

McKinley said, "I have never tried a single case yet, Judge."

"Well, then, begin on this one," was the Judge's reply.

McKinley sat up all night, mastered the points, tried it the next day and won it. When Judge Glidden returned he handed McKinley twenty-five dollars. Upon McKinley's entering a demurrer the Judge told him he had charged his clients one hundred dollars, and could well afford to let him have a quarter of the fee.

A year or two later he appeared for the defendant in a suit for damages against a surgeon for malpractice. The surgeon had set a broken leg so as to make him bow-legged. The counsel for the plaintiff had his client in court and exposed the bow-leg to the jury.

McKinley, however, had his eyes open and had noticed the man's other leg and he asked that he should exhibit the other leg. His lawyer objected; the judge, however, overruled the objection, and the other leg was exhibited and was found to be more crooked than the one the surgeon had set.

McKinley said his client seemed to have done better by the man than nature had, and moved that the suit be dismissed with costs, recommending the plaintiff to have the other leg broken and reset by the surgeon who set the first one.

ENTERS INTO POLITICS

McKINLEY now that he found himself firmly established as a lawyer began to interest himself in politics, local and State.

He had already made his *début*, having been sent to New Berlin in place of another lawyer who could not attend. He owed his political advancement to a much similar incident with which he had begun his legal career.

"Can you make a speech?" said Michael Bitzer, the chairman of the meeting, to the young slip of a boy, as he thought him. Judge Underhill answered the chairman that he could. He followed the Judge, on the improvised platform, about four feet long, three feet broad and three feet high. On the benches in front of the post-office next door the old politicians gathered.

McKinley spoke in the clear night in the open air under the glimmer of the old-time oil lamps, and he made a notable success. Mr. Bitzer, the chairman, was proud of his having introduced young McKinley into politics, and at eighty-three years of age cherished it as one of the great events of his life.

The young orator was immediately recognized by the Republican leaders and was frequently called on to speak in the Presidential campaign of 1868, and his fame as a rising young lawyer spread through the county and State.

In the following year, 1869, he was nominated for district attorney. As Stark County was a Democratic stronghold, it looked like a forlorn hope, but McKinley entered upon their impregnable forces as he would have done on the breastworks of the enemy, and, as then, he carried them by assault and the enemy was routed; the fight was won by a safe majority. This was McKinley's first political success, not a great position, but a stepping stone to extended legal practice and to future public offices.

At the end of his two years' term he was renominated, but the Democrats, made wiser by defeat, massed their forces, and McKinley was defeated by a narrow margin, a defeat, however, almost akin to victory.

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THE young soldier, who had entered the army as a young man, little more than a boy, moved by the spirit of patriotic ambition which was in the very air, had risen through sheer force of intelligence, bravery and military genius from the ranks to major, and was still but twenty-two years of age. He was now with all the world before him, to map out his future career with any training for business in mercantile or professional pursuits.

His parents and brothers and sisters still resided at the old home in Poland.

At length he decided to follow the profession of the law, and he at once entered the office of Judge Glidden, the leading lawyer of the county; but it was a hard struggle. His father could give him but little aid, and it required close attention and unremitting study to make up for the years spent in service of his country. The necessities of life pressed upon him, and but for his elder sister, Anna, who urged him to persevere and with her courageous spirit nerved him to endure, he might have abandoned his books and entered upon a mercantile career.

The struggling, penniless law student continued in Judge Glidden's office for two years. He then entered a law school at Albany, N. Y., where he graduated with success and in 1867 was admitted to the bar.

The next absorbing question was where to locate. Here again the

fluence of his elder sister came into operation. She was then a teacher in the town of Canton, the county-seat of Stark County, not far from Poland, his old home, where she had won the good-will and respect of the citizens. Through her influence Canton became his home, and it remained his legal residence until his death, a home made illustrious by his life and historic by the tragedy of his death.

It is one thing to hang out a shingle and another to attract clients, which young McKinley found as others had found before him. Judge Glidden under whom he had studied, gave him the start. The Judge one day opened the door of his little office.

"McKinley," he said, "I wish you to take these papers in one of my cases. I have to go out of the city, and it comes up to-morrow."

McKinley said, "I have never tried a single case yet, Judge."

"Well, then, begin on this one," was the Judge's reply.

McKinley sat up all night, mastered the points, tried it the next day and won it. When Judge Glidden returned he handed McKinley twenty-five dollars. Upon McKinley's entering a demurrer the Judge told him he had charged his clients one hundred dollars, and could well afford to let him have a quarter of the fee.

A year or two later he appeared for the defendant in a suit for damages against a surgeon for malpractice. The surgeon had set a broken leg so as to make him bow-legged. The counsel for the plaintiff had his client in court and exposed the bow-leg to the jury.

McKinley, however, had his eyes open and had noticed the man's other leg and he asked that he should exhibit the other leg. His lawyer objected; the Judge, however, overruled the objection, and the other leg was exhibited and was found to be more crooked than the one the surgeon had set.

McKinley said his client seemed to have done better by the man than nature had, and moved that the suit be dismissed with costs, recommending the plaintiff to have the other leg broken and reset by the surgeon who set the first one.

WILLIAM McKINLEY

ENTERS INTO POLITICS

McKINLEY now that he found himself firmly established as a lawyer began to interest himself in politics, local and State.

He had already made his *début*, having been sent to New Berlin in place of another lawyer who could not attend. He owed his political advancement to a much similar incident with which he had begun his legal career.

"Can you make a speech?" said Michael Bitzer, the chairman of the meeting, to the young slip of a boy, as he thought him. Judge Underhill answered the chairman that he could. He followed the Judge, on the improvised form, about four feet long, three feet broad and three feet high. On the bench in front of the post-office next door the old politicians gathered.

McKinley spoke in the clear night in the open air under the glimmer of the old-time oil lamps, and he made a notable success. Mr. Bitzer, the chairman, was proud of his having introduced young McKinley into politics, and eighty-three years of age cherished it as one of the great events of his life.

The young orator was immediately recognized by the Republican leaders and was frequently called on to speak in the Presidential campaign of 1868, his fame as a rising young lawyer spread through the county and State.

In the following year, 1869, he was nominated for district attorney. As Seneca County was a Democratic stronghold, it looked like a forlorn hope, but McKinley entered upon their impregnable forces as he would have done on the breaches of the enemy, and, as then, he carried them by assault and the enemy was routed; the fight was won by a safe majority. This was McKinley's first political success, not a great position, but a stepping stone to extended legal practice and to future public offices.

At the end of his two years' term he was renominated, but the Democrats, made wiser by defeat, massed their forces, and McKinley was defeated by a narrow margin, a defeat, however, almost akin to victory.

McKINLEY'S MARRIED LIFE

McKINLEY, having won his way in war and at the bar, now essayed a new campaign: that of love and marriage. The Saxtons were leaders in society.



LATEST PORTRAIT OF MRS. McKINLEY

James A. Saxton was a banker and a man of prominence and wealth. He was a devoted father, and his daughters had every pleasure and accomplishment money could buy. After their education was finished the two sisters made the tour of Europe. McKinley made the acquaintance of Ida Saxton at the home of his sister Anna, after his return from the war. The acquaintance was renewed after her return from Europe, and the friendship soon ripened into love. Mr. Saxton gave his consent, and the young couple were married January 25, 1871. Miss Saxton was a Presbyterian, while McKinley was a Methodist, but she joined her husband's church

WILLIAM McKINLEY

soon after the marriage. The social standing of the bride's family and growing success and popularity of young McKinley made the wedding a great event.

They made their wedding trip to several of the Eastern cities and returned to Canton and began housekeeping on Christmas Day, 1871. A daughter was born to the fond parents, but she was taken from them at a little over three years of age. A few months before her second child was born, Mrs. McKinley's mother died, and then the baby, also a daughter, died.

The three deaths, her two little girls and her mother, broke Mrs. McKinley down. She remained a life-long invalid physically, though she so far recovered as to accompany her husband on his long trips. She was a frequent visitor to the White House during the Presidency of Rutherford B. Hayes, McKinley's old commander and long-time friend, receiving with Mrs. Hayes and taking her place in her absence.

The affection of the two was almost idealistic. McKinley's devotion to his invalid wife allowed no public duty to interfere with it. To the last President was not alone the careful husband, but the true and tender lover. Mrs. McKinley returned this with a constant adoring affection, and when the continual strain of her repeated nervous attacks would have broken her completely, through her confidence in him and her great affection for him, she held on to life.

SEVEN TERMS IN CONGRESS

As we have seen, McKinley was beaten in his trial for a second term as district attorney, but his first term and the close margin had proved his popularity, and it had been growing during the years since then. His marriage into the Saxton family had given him social prominence as well, and he became of some little importance in his Congressional district, which comprised Marion, Columbia and Carrol Counties. But he was still very young

his candidacy was deemed a piece of hardihood and folly by his older competitors; but his triumphant election by the large majority for the district of 3,304 votes proved his great popularity.

The Forty-fifth Congress was called by President Hayes in special session October, 1877. McKinley became identified with tariff reform by presenting a petition from certain iron manufacturers asking Congress to inquire thoroughly into the national commercial relations before taking action relative to tariff revenue.

In April, 1878, he made a masterly first speech in opposition to the dogma "Tariff for revenue only." He said in part, "Home competition will always bring prices to a fair and reasonable level and prevent extortion and robbery. Success, or even apparent success, in any business or enterprise will incite others to engage in like enterprises, and then follows healthful strife, the life of business, which inevitably results in cheapening the article produced."

With the Democrats in control of both houses and with a Republican President, the Forty-sixth Congress led to constant efforts to coerce the President, and there was constant jarring and wrangling.

In 1878 McKinley was reëlected to Congress, although the Democrats had gerrymandered the district so as to ensure the return of a Democrat, and had put up a gallant Union soldier with a splendid war record. Despite all their efforts McKinley scored 15,489 to Wiley's 14,255 votes.

In the debate on the proposed act to suppress election supervisors, McKinley thus concluded an able speech: "If any better measure can be offered for preserving the ballot-box in its purity I will cordially accept it and labor for its passage, but until such better method is prepared, we should stand by existing laws. We cannot afford to break down a single safeguard which has been thrown around the ballot-box."

In 1880 McKinley was again elected, although there is an unwritten law that two terms are the limit for Congressional ambition. McKinley received 20,221 votes against 16,660 for Judge Thurman, his Democratic opponent.

The next year Grover Cleveland, the Mayor of Buffalo, the Democratic candidate for Mayor of New York, beat Folger by a tremendous majority; the Republican party was badly demoralized and McKinley came very near defeat,



McKINLEY CARRYING COFFEE TO THE TROOPS AT ANTIETAM

man who worked ten days for a dollar a day and then took his ten dollars to buy a suit of clothes, but found that the robber manufacturers had been to Congress and put one hundred per cent. on the goods in the shape of a tariff. So he had to go back and work another ten days for another ten dollars to pay twenty dollars for a ten-dollar suit of clothes. Then the Major unpacked a suit of clothes bought at the store of Morse, of Massachusetts, a prominent free trader and a member of the House, and said :

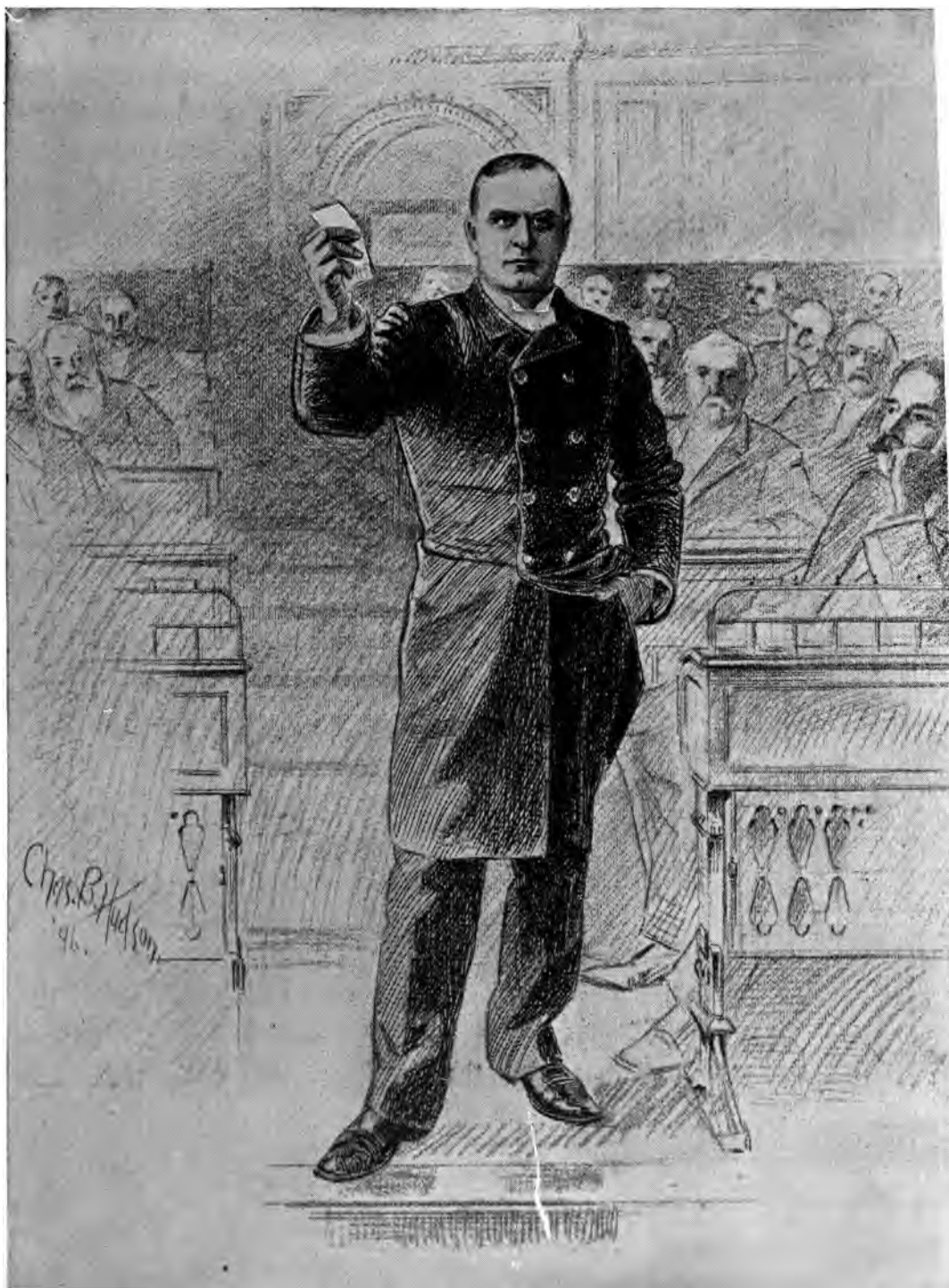
"Here is the entire suit; robber tariffs and taxes and all have been added, and here is the bill of the retail cost. What! Just ten dollars! So the poor fellow does not go back to work ten days more for that suit of clothes." He continued, "This suit can be bought anywhere throughout the country at ten dollars — the whole suit, coat, trousers and vest, for forty per cent. less than it could have been bought for in 1860, under your low tariff and low wages of that period."

The object lessons were received with great applause. When it came to a vote but one Republican voted for it, and the bill was defeated.

Major McKinley was chairman of the Committee of Ways and Means in the Congress of 1889-90, and was largely concerned in the preparation of the famous McKinley Bill. It was most carefully prepared. The Committee were engaged upon the bill from the meeting of the House, December, 1889, to April 16, 1890, when it was reported; but it was not called up for consideration until May 9th, the general debate lasting until the 10th, when it was passed by a strictly party vote, 144 Democrats and one Populist against, and 164 Republicans for, the bill.

The McKinley Bill had no opportunity to test its merits with respect to the revenue of the country. The increase in duties causing a rush of foreign goods into the country to escape the higher duties, and the holding back of those that were to be placed on the free list, prevented any fair consideration of its efficacy, and in a little over a month the McKinley Bill fell before it had had a fair trial.

WILLIAM MCKINLEY



MCKINLEY SPEAKING ON THE MCKINLEY BILL

TWICE GOVERNOR OF OHIO

WE have seen how the Democrats at the election of 1890 gerrymandered McKinley's Congressional district so as to defeat him by three hundred votes, no great defeat in a strictly Democratic district. Great was their exultation, but their victory was worse than a defeat, for the following year McKinley was nominated for Governor of Ohio by the Republicans by acclamation.

The Democrats contested with the utmost stubbornness every inch of ground, but McKinley stumped the State, making one hundred and thirty speeches, travelling night and day for three months, and he was pronounced the greatest vote-getter ever on the stump in Ohio. He won Democrats over to his side and secured his election by a popular majority of twenty-one thousand votes.

In 1893 McKinley was renominated by the Republicans by acclamation. It was the opening of the second Cleveland administration. The business distrust had been followed by a panic. The Associated Banks of New York issued Clearing-House certificates instead of money and the people rightly or wrongly laid the cause to free trade, and their votes showed emphatically their change of sentiment.

Major McKinley's administration was solid and admirable; he was in every sense a governor; a consistent and untiring advocate of canal extension, a promoter of good roads and a zealous tax reformer.

A friend always of the working-man, an advocate of the eight-hour law, he worked for the establishment of arbitration to settle disputes between employer and employee, and he put on the statute books laws for the protection of life and limb in manufacturing establishments, and in the distress in the Hocking Valley mining district, when the report reached him at midnight, by sunrise he was on the way to their relief. His old rôle as commissariat sergeant came to him once more, but on a larger scale, and the Hocking miners must have welcomed him as did the soldiers in the Shenandoah Valley.

WILLIAM McKINLEY

During his administration on many occasions he had to prove his authority as Governor, and he exercised the restraining power of the State with firmness and discretion, but always without oppression. During the summer of 1894, strikes prevailed, chiefly on principal railroad lines, and the militia had to be called out. Desperate efforts at lynching were made by lawless mobs, but were immediately repressed by McKinley's prompt use of the military force of the State.

The McKinley administration was notable for its entire absence of red tape or needless formality — always concise and direct, always approachable, always dignified; he "magnified his office," and all matters of interest readily received his courteous, prompt and careful attention in every detail.

FINANCIAL STRAITS

McKINLEY had always had the reputation of a far-seeing, conservative man with no speculative tinge colored his career; he was what would be called a "solid man"; but he was ever approachable on the side of friendship, and this led to financial straits that almost seemed ruin.

He had placed confidence in an old friend and unhesitatingly came to his rescue, but this misplaced confidence swept away the small accumulations of a lifetime.

It was a complex case; it is easy to blame, but, all things considered, McKinley only did as most men would have done. The friend had helped him with loans as a young student, as a struggling lawyer, and in his political ambitions; it might almost be said, to this friend he owed all his advancement. Small blame to him, then, that, when this friend in turn came to him for assistance, McKinley unhesitatingly helped him with his endorsement, as he supposed, for but fifteen thousand dollars, but when the crash came it was found that he had signed for nearly one hundred thousand dollars and that his little savings, about twenty thousand dollars, and his wife's fortune of seven thousand five hundred dollars was swept away. Mrs. McKinley was urged to retain

property, but she resolutely declined and five days after the failure she and her husband made an assignment of the whole of it.

A popular fund was started, but the Governor declined absolutely to receive the subscriptions sent to him. Then a number of his personal friends,



MCKINLEY'S HOME AT CANTON, OHIO

against all remonstrances from the Major, raised a private fund, and as the notes which he had signed were presented they were paid, and when the last note was taken up Mrs. McKinley's fortune was reassigned to her, and the Major's modest fund of twenty thousand dollars restored to him.

No blot or stain or even scandal besmirched his fair escutcheon and none reproached him in that he helped his friend, as in the day of need that friend had helped him. Cold-hearted prudence might have said "No!" but McKinley could only say "Yes" to his friend's appeal.

NOMINATED

TWICE at the Republican National Conventions of 1884 and 1892 McKinley could have had the nomination for President, but in both cases loyalty to his trust and to his friend John Sherman forbade, and he put the glittering bait from him. In 1884 he was delegate, instructed for his friend John Sherman, and when a stampede seemed certain he rose and emphatically declined the honor, and concluded by saying, "I do not request, I demand that no delegate who would not cast reflection on me shall cast a ballot for me." That ended it and the stampede was averted.

So in 1892 McKinley went pledged for the renomination of Harrison, and as loyally as for John Sherman in 1888, and Harrison received the renomination mainly owing to McKinley's earnest support.

In 1896, all the States, with the exception of New York, Pennsylvania and Iowa, were unanimously for McKinley, so that when the St. Louis Convention opened Tuesday, June 16th, it was a foregone conclusion that McKinley would be the choice of the convention. After the routine work and the framing of the platform was through with, and the balloting went on, every State cast all or most of its ballots for McKinley, until Ohio was reached, which gave her candidate the requisite number to secure his nomination. It was then announced that McKinley had received $661\frac{1}{2}$ votes. The chairman could not proceed; pandemonium seemed let loose. Men waved their hats; the band struck up "My Country, 'tis of Thee" in a vain attempt to drown the Niagara rush of cyclonic noise.

When the tired-out delegates at length subsided and the chairman was allowed to finish the count, Senator Lodge moved that the nomination be made unanimous. In answer to loud calls, Mr. Depew mounted his chair at the back of the hall and said:

"I am in the happy position now of making a speech for the man who is

Bryan made a most remarkably energetic canvas, speaking several times a day and winning converts everywhere. Major McKinley, on the other hand, stayed at home at Canton, content to let his record speak for him, but many thousands made a pilgrimage to his home.

The result gave McKinley and Hobart 271 electoral votes and 7,101,401 popular votes, Bryan and Sewell 6,470,656 popular votes and 176 electoral votes—a decisive majority of 95 electoral votes and 730,945 popular votes.

McKinley took the oath of office March 4, 1897, and at once summoned Congress and addressed to it a message urging an immediate revision of the tariff, which was causing stagnation in all mercantile and financial circles.

The Dingley Bill, which was shortly brought in and passed, soon led to the restoration of public confidence, and greenbacks were freely taken in exchange for gold prior to the enactment of the gold standard law.

The currency laws were a prominent topic in McKinley's first annual message, and he recommended as soon as the receipts of the Government equalled its expenses that "when any of the United States notes are presented for redemption in gold, such notes shall be kept and set apart and only paid out in exchange for gold," thus meeting and breaking what was known as the "endless chain," a term given to it by Grover Cleveland.

McKinley reaffirmed this recommendation in his second annual message, adding that, in his opinion, the Treasury was in a condition to comply with the immediate enactment of such legislation.

McKinley also advocated the annexation of Hawaii, which he said "we needed just as much and a good deal more than we did California."

The President used his influence in the pacification of the South. At Atlanta he said in noble words: "Reunited, one country again, one country forever. . . . At peace with all the world and with each other, what can stand in the pathway of our progress and prosperity?"

But the burning and absorbing question was the Cuban problem, which Cleveland had left unsolved for his successor. William McKinley took it up, not in haste, nor without every effort to avert the dread alternative of war. Meanwhile, he endeavored wisely and strenuously to put the country in a state of preparedness for war if that should be the ultimate outcome.

In all the feverishness of the people, who demanded instant reprisals for the destruction of the "Maine," the President was calm, self-reliant, judicial, and refused to be goaded into precipitate action by violent denunciation or scathing contumely.



McKINLEY AND HIS WAR CABINET

Every effort, as we all know, failed. Spain blindly and arrogantly rushed upon her fate. The gage of battle was taken up and the President became the Commander-in-Chief in fact as well as in name. The people were at the back of the President; vast sums were at once appropriated and entrusted to the administration without a cavil. The call to arms and the tread of thousands on thousands of eager, patriotic soldiers drowned all fault finding and silenced

every discordant note, and North and South were one again, and more than ever since the Civil War the country was reunited in the defence of our national honor.

The War Cabinet was fully engaged, but in it all the President led. The war room adjoined his office in the Executive Mansion, and he seldom left his office until one or two o'clock in the morning.

THE WAR WITH SPAIN

CUBA, the "Ever Faithful Isle," as it was termed from its loyalty to Spain, was at last roused to revolt and repeated struggles for independence. The climax of its sufferings came under General Weyler, whose cold-blooded and brutal methods filled the world with horror and indignation. More than one hundred thousand people are said to have died from starvation.

With the United States it was a war of humanity, not of conquest, nor was it of reprisal for the destruction of the "Maine," for, as we have seen, McKinley refused to obey the clamor of the people for revenge. But, no doubt, that unparalleled outrage stimulated the patriotism of the people, and Congress rose to the situation by an unanimous vote of fifty million dollars. War preparations were pushed through with a completeness and a rapidity which challenged the admiration of all Europe.

On April 22d the United States blockaded Havana, and on the 24th Spain declared war, which the United States followed with a declaration on the 25th. The call for volunteers was increased from seventy-five thousand to one hundred thousand, and by July 1st forty thousand troops had been sent to Cuba and the Philippines.

The first shot was fired by Admiral Sampson, who having blockaded Havana was reconnoitring near Matanzas, Cuba. When venturing close to some earthworks which the Spaniards were building, a shot was fired from the fortification Rubal Cava. Admiral Sampson quickly opened fire from his three vessels, the "New York," the "Cincinnati," and the "Puritan," with their eight-inch

guns, destroying the earthworks. It was expected that the bombardment of Morro Castle at Havana would be the first engagement. But Dewey spoilt this little arrangement by his prompt response to a cable dispatch sent from the War Office April 25th, "Capture or destroy the Spanish fleet at Manila." Dewey was then at Mirs Bay, on the coast of China, seven hundred miles from Manila. He sailed on the 27th and on the night of the 30th he lay before the entrance to the harbor of Manila. With all lights out, under cover of the darkness he steamed into the harbor, which was known to be mined and fortified; went safely past the batteries and at daybreak engaged the enemy's fleet. He signalled his fleet to "Keep cool and obey orders"; then gave the order to fire.

The Spanish ships were the "Reina Christina," "Castilla," "Don Antonio de Ulloa," "Isla de Luzon," "Isla de Cuba," "General Luzo," "Marquis de Duero," "Cano," "Velasco," "Isla de Mindano," and a transport, eleven in all. The Americans had but seven, the "Olympia," "Baltimore," "Raleigh," "Petrel," "Concord," "Boston," and the dispatch boat "McCullough."

The fire of the Americans was so terrific in its rapidity and its aim so wonderfully accurate that in five hours the battle was over, the land batteries were silenced, and all the Spanish vessels destroyed or sunk.

The Spanish loss in killed and wounded was one thousand men. The Americans lost neither boat nor man and had but six wounded. Thus thoroughly and promptly had Dewey obeyed orders.

The Battle of Manila aroused the utmost enthusiasm in the United States and astounded the world. It will go down in history ranking with the Battle of Trafalgar or the gallant achievement of the "Bon Homme Richard."

Preparations at home were going on rapidly. Ten new major-generals were nominated by McKinley, and the mobilization of troops pushed forward. Meantime our fleet at Cuba was on the alert, watching anxiously for the expected appearance of the Spanish fleet.

Then followed in quick succession the "bottling up" of the Spanish fleet in Santiago, the landing of General Shafter's men, the battles of El Caney and San Juan, in both of which Lieutenant-Colonel Roosevelt's Rough Riders won well-deserved praise by their bravery and dash.

Then came the most important event of the war—the attempt of the Spanish admiral to escape and the battle which followed, on July 3d, in which the entire fleet of the enemy was destroyed or sunk and Admiral Cervera and his officers and men surrendered.

The Spanish losses were eighteen hundred men killed, wounded and prisoners, and six ships destroyed or sunk. The American loss was one man killed and three wounded, all on the “Brooklyn”—a marvellous result, as the “Brooklyn” was hit thirty-six times, and all the ships were struck several times.

The last battle was on July 8th to the 10th. In this engagement the dynamite gun of the Rough Riders did excellent service. At length, on July 14th, General Miles and General Shafter had an interview with General Toral, the Spanish commander. He agreed to give up the city on the condition of the return of the men to Spain at the cost of America.

On August 7th, Dewey demanded the surrender of Manila within forty-eight hours. The Spanish asked time to communicate with Madrid. This was refused. The city was bombarded and surrendered. The victorious Americans entered after six hours’ fighting.

Then came the peace proposals and negotiations, which were finally concluded December 10th, after eleven weeks of deliberation at the Foreign Office in Paris, and the Treaty of Peace was signed by the commissioners of the United States and of Spain. On January 3d, Secretary Hay delivered the Treaty to the President, who at once forwarded it to the Senate, where it was duly ratified.

FURTHER EVENTS

ON the last day of 1898 the troops of Spain were withdrawn and on the first day of 1899 the Stars and Stripes proudly waved over Havana.

The United States, however, were pledged to give freedom to Cuba, and

in the summer of 1900 the Cubans were asked to form a constitution with the single proviso that it should contain no clause inimical to the interests of the United States.

Porto Rico, however, had been fully ceded, and steps were taken to make it a constituent part of the United States.

The Philippines, however, soon showed their hostility to the United States, and they proclaimed a republic, choosing Aguinaldo as President and Commander-in-Chief. The insurrection continued with the American troops having skirmishes with guerilla bands, in one of which General Lawton was slain.

In 1900, the Boxer outbreak occurred in China and assumed threatening proportions. An onslaught was made on the missionaries domiciled in the Imperial territories, and also a violent assault on the Legation Building. The German Minister was murdered and the slaughter of all the foreign residents was reported. A combined force of sixteen thousand Japanese, Russians, Americans and British, after some fighting, reached Pekin. On the 14th the gates were forced in and the troops rescued the imperilled party, which had found refuge within the stout walls of the British Legation.

Imperialism was now charged to the President on account of our new possessions, Porto Rico and the Philippines.

THE CAMPAIGN OF 1900

THE National Republican Convention for the third time in its history met in Philadelphia, on June 15, 1900, in a large hall which seated fully twenty-five thousand people, built for the Philadelphia Commercial Museum.

June 21st was the great day of the convention. The renomination of McKinley had never been in doubt, but who was to have second place on the ticket was a vexed question. At last this was put at rest by Theodore B. Roosevelt, the Governor of New York and the leader of the celebrated Rough Riders, accepting the nomination.



McKINLEY MAKING HIS FAMOUS SPEECH AT THE PAN-AMERICAN.

McKinley's second term opened with but few events of importance. The country was at rest after all the exciting events of the previous years.

The struggle in the Philippines was practically at an end, except for a few guerilla bands, who still carried on a desultory warfare.

Perhaps the foremost event of the new century, and certainly the most interesting, was the projection of a new exposition. We had had world's fairs in Philadelphia and Chicago, and local fairs in other places, but this was to be the "Pan-American," all American, and for America.

The original plan was for an exposition on a small scale in 1899, on Cayuga Island, near Niagara Falls. The Spanish-American War, however, for awhile caused the project to be abandoned, but in 1901, its promoters again brought it to the front, with greatly enlarged views and more ambitious aim. The original fifty acres expanded to 330, and the site chosen was the beautiful Delaware Park and adjacent grounds in Buffalo, N. Y. The citizens showed their public spirit by raising a fund of five million dollars. The State of New York made a large appropriation; the Federal Government was not behindhand, and the work was commenced on a ten-million-dollar basis of expenditure.

While smaller than the world's fairs at Philadelphia and Chicago, it was more unique in its purpose, being entirely devoted to the interests and development of the two Americas and to our new possessions; to promote the social and commercial welfare of the republics of the Western Hemisphere, and to bring them into closer relations.

The general plan of the Exposition was most happy. The grounds were artistically laid out; the various buildings were grouped with regard to their harmony as a whole, the Federal Building, the State of New York Building, and the Temple of Music meriting special mention. The rich tints and brilliant effects of the color scheme gave to the Exposition the popular title of the "Rainbow City," while its superb fountain and hydraulic arrangements, the grand floral and horticultural settings, together with the sculptural ornamentation of the grounds, contributed to its completeness.

But the crowning glory of the Exposition was its electrical display. Since the World's Fair at Chicago, electricity had widened out and extended in all

directions, and the immense water power of Niagara which had been harnessed to the enormous electrical plant resulted in an electrical display never before witnessed.

The electric tower, 375 feet high, as well as all the other buildings on the grounds, was jetted with electric lights; even the waters of the fountains had



McKINLEY AT THE PAN-AMERICAN

hundreds of colored bulbs which were all lighted instantaneously; the change from the darkness of night in a moment to dazzling radiancy caused such a profound sensation on the many thousands of spectators that it seemed to awe them into reverential silence.

The President also planned for the opening of the century a grand tour of the United States which should extend from the Atlantic to the Pacific and the

Gulf and Lake States. The Presidential party left Washington April 29th in a special train provided with every detail for comfort, security and palatial luxury and with every precaution to secure absolute safety of the party.

The President's journey through the southern portion of the route was a complete ovation; enthusiastic crowds met him at every point, and his appreciative response to their welcome added to the kindly feeling of the people.

Had this project been carried out in its entirety it would have been fraught with great benefit to all the States, but unfortunately, the severe, as it was feared fatal, illness of Mrs. McKinley broke off the tour at San Francisco.

Happily Mrs. McKinley recovered sufficiently to be taken home to Washington attended by the assiduous and devoted care of her husband.

While en route, the President had by electricity annihilated time and space, and touching an electric button, which was connected with the Pan-American at Buffalo, the Exposition was formally opened May 1st, 1901.

THE CLOSING SCENES

THIS great Exposition, which was to unify the peoples of North and South America, facilitate trade and commerce, and extend the knowledge of their products and resources, was in every way fostered and encouraged by the President, and he at once appointed a "President's Day," which was fixed for September 5, 1901. The day opened bright and sunny. Buffalo made it a special and general holiday. All the houses and public buildings were profusely decked with flags and bunting; thousands poured into the city from every part to see the President, more even than to view the Exposition. "President's Day" brought the largest concourse of the season. Immense crowds gathered in front of the Milburn house, where the President and Mrs. McKinley were staying.

THE HEROIC LIFE OF

Promptly at ten o'clock, the President and his wife emerged from Milburn house accompanied by Mr. Milburn, President of the Exposition, Mrs. Hamlin, of the board of women managers. They were driven to the position grounds, escorted by mounted police and members of the Signal Corps. On the entrance of the President, a salute of twenty-one guns was fired, and the President was escorted to the stand erected in the esplanade, where an immense crowd which overflowed to the Court of Fountains greeted him with ringing cheers.

Amidst the most profound quiet, Mr. Milburn introduced the President.

The great concourse of people gave a mighty cheer as the President rose to speak and it continued some minutes before he was able to proceed.

This grand and unique speech, outlining the policy and platform of his administration, is printed in full at the close of this sketch. It has been read all over the world, and will continue to be read, not more for the tragic event which it followed than from its great eloquence and statesmanlike provisions. It might almost seem to have been written with a prescience of the sad event which would so soon plunge the nation into such profound sorrow.

The story of the dread tragedy has been told so often and so well that to complete this sketch needs but a brief narrative of the events of that fateful day, the firing of the fatal shot, the days of dread expectancy and waiting, of the calm, Christian fortitude of the martyr President; and when the end came, the burst of sorrowing sympathy from all over the country and from the lands beyond the seas.

It was immediately after the organ recital in the Temple of Music, Friday, September 6th. The President stood on the dais on which the great organ was seated. At his right stood John C. Milburn, on his left stood Mr. Cortelyou. He was seemingly well guarded by Secret Service detectives. The President was in cheerful mood at the evidence everywhere of the people's goodwill, smiling, bowing and with extended hand welcoming the people.

Soon after four o'clock, one of the line worked his way within two feet of the dais. He was of medium size, dressed plainly in black. He approached as in turn he would greet the President. The man's right hand was wrapped in a handkerchief, as if an accident or hurt of some kind had affected it. As the

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President put forth his hand in greeting, suddenly the sharp crack of a pistol rang out over the tumult of the passing crowd.

For a brief moment the President stood still; a deathly pallor began to come over his features. For an instant surprise arrested the action of



THE TEMPLE OF MUSIC AT THE PAN-AMERICAN

crowd. Then came the reaction. Several men sprang toward the assassin; two of them were Secret Service detectives, who had been misled by the sinister subterfuge of the handkerchief which had been used to conceal the murder weapon. The assassin was quickly hurled to the floor, the revolver struck from his hand; it was with difficulty that the miscreant was saved from the surging

frenzied crowd, while from the pallid lips of the stricken President came in faint tones the words "Don't hurt him."

Meanwhile the President was helped to a seat; he made no outcry, but sank back, one hand holding his abdomen. To Mr. Cortelyou, who leant over him, he said, "Be careful about my wife. Do not tell her." An ambulance arrived and the crowd parted, and the President was removed to the Exposition Hospital. The distinguished surgeon at the Hospital made the preliminary investigation, but he was quickly joined by the best medical talent of Buffalo. The doctors told the distinguished patient that "an immediate operation was necessary." In a low tone he replied, "Gentlemen, I want you to do what you think is necessary."

When it was decided to move the President to the Milburn House the sad story was broken to Mrs. McKinley as gently as possible.

While the wounded President was carefully borne through a lane of silent, sorrowing spectators, who stood with uncovered heads, from the Exposition grounds to the Milburn house, the cowardly assassin was taken by his captors to police headquarters. So rapidly was the journey made that before the crowds were aware the prisoner was safely behind the prison bars.

But the crowd, infuriated at having been robbed of their prey, surged round the jail, crying, "Lynch him!" "Lynch him!" but a squad of reserves emerged from the jail and with solid front drove the mob of angry men back, and shortly dispersed them.

The incidents of the last sad days are all but as yesterday — the alternations of hope and sad despair, the constant bulletins, the guarded and roped-in Milburn house, now become historic, the crowds of newspaper men in the hospital tents without, a nation waiting, expectant, hungry for news, but dreading to hear or to read when hourly the news came.

All that the best medical skill could do was done, but the fiat had gone forth, and nothing now could stay the summons — the end was near. The members of the Cabinet, the Vice-President, and relatives of the President were hastening to his bedside. The President, fully conscious that the end was near, asked for his wife. When she entered the room she sank on her knees and bowed her face on the bed. Sobs shook her for a moment. The President

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roused himself for a moment sufficiently to recognize her; then he whispered, "Good-bye, good-bye, all. It is God's way. His will be done." He feebly tried to clasp his wife's hand, but lapsed into unconsciousness, and the doctors left Mrs. McKinley tenderly from the room.



THE MILBURN RESIDENCE

At two o'clock on the morning of the 14th Dr. Rixey observed a slight convulsive tremor. The President had entered the Valley, and the immediate relatives were soon gathered to take their last look upon the President in life. Silent and motionless the loving friends stood round the couch. At a quarter past two Dr. Rixey placed his ear to the heart of the dying President. Then he raised himself up and said, "The President is dead."

THE HEROIC LIFE OF

No pomp or set ceremony marked the funeral service but simple and cere, as befitting the simple, sincere life of the dead President.

The funeral service was conducted by Dr. Locke, of the Methodist Church, old friend of the family. The choir of the First Presbyterian Church sang President's favorite hymn, "Lead, Kindly Light," and after the reading by Dr. cke from 1 Cor. xv, "O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy tory?" the choir sang "Nearer, My God, to Thee." The service closed with imple benediction.

Four sailors, two infantry sergeants and two artillery sergeants bore the fin from the house. The President and the Cabinet followed. Mrs. McKinley l the members of the family remained.

The subsequent procession moved through a vast concourse of weeping men and sorrowing, bowed-down men to the City Hall, where one hundred usand men and women swept past the coffin lying in state, between half it twelve and half past ten o'clock.

At early dawn of the 16th the body, escorted by the military, was taken to funeral train, and accompanied by relatives, friends and officials, the train rted for the capital.

From Buffalo, over the Alleghanies down the broad Valley of the Susque- ma, to the marble city of the Capitol, through a living lane of half a million ople who, with uncovered heads and tear-stained faces, lined the entire route, : swiftly passing funeral cortege wended its dreary way.

Flags at half-mast lined the way, bells tolled or chimed the President's orite hymn. The stations were shrouded with the sombre trappings of woe.

The silent mourners, who had lost a personal friend as well as a loved esident, saw nothing but that black line of crape-draped cars, in which, be- id the close-drawn curtains, was the grief-stricken widow, the relatives of the istrious deceased President, and his Cabinet.

But there was one glimpse of light in all that sombre train. The observa- n car was open to the light of day, and through its windows as the train ised swiftly along could be caught just a glimpse, on an elevated bier, of the fin draped in the national colors, guarded by a solitary soldier and sailor, resenting the army and the navy.

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At the railroad depot, the casket was reverentially borne by four of the tillery and four sailors, through a double line composed of President Roosevelt and the Cabinet officers. The clear bugle note sounded out "Taps," the sound that broke the solemn silence.

At the White House the casket was placed in the East Room, two rines, a soldier and sailor stood guard, one at each corner of the bier, while members of the Loyal Legion and of the Grand Army sat on either side. These were relieved every second hour throughout the night.

On the 17th the last funeral obsequies were begun. The body was borne in solemn state to the rotunda of the Capitol, where round the casket were gathered the most noted men of the Republic — President Roosevelt and his Cabinet — and just across the narrow aisle sat Grover Cleveland, the only living President, and who now visited Washington for the first time since he had resigned his high office to William McKinley.

After the simple and impressive services — impressive from their simplicity — Bishop Andrews of the Methodist Episcopal Church delivered the funeral eulogy, which concluded with this noble peroration:

"Lost to us, but not to his God. Lost from earth, but entered Heaven. Lost from these labors and toils and perils, but entered into the everlasting peace and ever-advancing progress. Blessed be God who gives us this hope in this hour of calamity and enables us to triumph through Him who hath redeemed us.

"If there is a personal immortality before him, let us also rejoice that there is an immortality and memory in the hearts of a large and ever-growing people who, through the ages to come, the generations that are yet to be, will look back upon this life, upon its nobility and purity and service to humanity, and thank God for it.

"The years draw on when his name shall be counted among the illustrious of the earth. William of Orange is not dead. Cromwell is not dead. Washington lives in the hearts and lives of his countrymen. Lincoln, with his infinite sorrow, lives to teach us and lead us on. And McKinley shall summon all statesmen and all his countrymen to purer living, nobler aims, sweeter faith and immortal blessedness."

Tuesday evening, the 17th, the body was removed to Canton, his old home, where it arrived shortly before noon. All along the route, the scene was most impressive. Hardy mountaineers, with their axes on their shoulders, came down the mountain-slopes; miners, with their lamps, from the tunnels; the workers from the steel mills along the Conemaugh River; men, women and children crowded to the line as the train passed, and with bared heads paid their last sad homage to the dead President.

In Canton the train slackened speed and moved with the solemnity of the "Dead March in Saul." Church bells tolled, the humblest cottage was draped in mourning, and nearly the whole of Canton with bowed heads and bursting hearts awaited that last homecoming.

At the lying in state the line of people extended several blocks. Thursday came. All through the night and early morning loaded trains came in. At the noon hour the funeral procession reached the Methodist Church, in which the services were held. Mrs. McKinley desired to attend, to be with her beloved to the last, but had been prevailed on by her physicians to remain at home.

The services were as simple as possible, just two male and two female voices, without even an organ accompaniment. Dr. Manchester, the pastor and friend of the late President, delivered a most touching and beautiful eulogy, a tribute to the personal worth and public services of the deceased.

From the church, the remains, escorted by the troops between two lines of sorrowing neighbors, were carried to the West Lawn Cemetery, where, at last, after that long journey they were reverently laid to rest "in full and certain hope of a joyful resurrection."

The funeral day was observed through the whole of the United States and our distant possessions, all business was suspended and even the telegraph wires were hushed for five minutes at half past two, the time set for lowering the body into the vault. One hundred thousand telegraphers thus joined in the last funeral obsequies.

And all over the world all peoples mourned the life so simple and yet so noble. The tragedy of the "taking off" of the President caused universal sympathy and especially in the British Empire. In London King Edward ordered

special Court mourning, notable services were held in St. Paul's and Westminster, the exchanges were closed throughout the country, the flags were at half-mast. Memorial services held in cathedrals and churches everywhere told of the unfeigned sympathy of "our kin beyond the sea."



THE FUNERAL PROCESSION NEARING THE CAPITOL

In Canada, where the Duke of Cornwall, the heir apparent, had just landed, and all the country had met to welcome him, they marked the day by entire cessation from all business and pleasure. For that day at least Canada and

the United States had joined hearts and hands in fraternal embrace and loving sympathy.

The inscrutable Providence of that sad death none can explain; all that can be said is in the last words of the President, "IT IS GOD'S WAY; HIS WILL BE DONE."

PRESIDENT McKINLEY'S LAST SPEECH

"PRESIDENT MILBURN, Director-General Buchanan, commissioners, ladies and gentlemen:

"I am glad to be again in the city of Buffalo and exchange greetings with her people, to whose generous hospitality I am not a stranger and with whose good will I have been repeatedly and signally honored. To-day I have additional satisfaction in meeting and giving welcome to the foreign representatives assembled here, whose presence and participation in this Exposition have contributed in so marked a degree to its interest and success.

"To the Commissioners of the Dominion of Canada and the British Colonies, the French Colonies, the Republics of Mexico and of Central and South America, and the Commissioners of Cuba and Porto Rico, who share with us in this undertaking, we give the hand of fellowship, and felicitate with them upon the triumphs of art, science, education and manufacture which the old has bequeathed to the new century."

TIMEKEEPERS OF PROGRESS

"Expositions are the timekeepers of progress. They record the world's advancement. They stimulate the energy, enterprise and intellect of the people, and quicken human genius. They go into the home. They broaden and

brighten the daily life of the people. They open mighty storehouses of information to the student. Every exposition, great or small, has helped to some onward step. Comparison of ideas is always educational, and as such instructs the brain and hand of man. Friendly rivalry follows, which is the spur to industrial improvement, the inspiration to useful invention and to high endeavor in all departments of human activity. It exacts a study of the wants, comforts, and even the whims of the people, and recognizes the efficacy of high quality and new prices to win their favor.

"The quest for trade is an incentive to men of business to devise, invent, improve and economize in the cost of production. Business life, whether among ourselves, or with other people, is ever a sharp struggle for success. It will be none the less so in the future. Without competition we would be clinging to the clumsy and antiquated processes of farming and manufacture and the methods of business of long ago, and the twentieth would be no further advanced than the eighteenth century. But, though commercial competitors we are, commercial enemies we must not be."

THE EXPOSITION'S WORK

"The Pan-American Exposition has done its work thoroughly, presenting in its exhibits evidences of the highest skill and illustrating the progress of the human family in the Western Hemisphere. This portion of the earth has no cause for humiliation for the part it has performed in the march of civilization. It has not accomplished everything; far from it. It has simply done its best, and without vanity or boastfulness, and recognizing the manifold achievements of others, it invites the friendly rivalry of all the powers in the peaceful pursuits of trade and commerce, and will coöperate with all in advancing the highest and best interests of humanity. The wisdom and energy of all the nations are none too great for the world's work. The success of art, science, industry and invention is an international asset and a common glory.

"After all, how near one to the other is every part of the world. Modern inventions have brought into close relation widely separated peoples and made them better acquainted. Geographic and political divisions will continue to

exist, but distances have been effaced. Swift ships and fast trains are becoming cosmopolitan. They invade fields which a few years ago were impenetrable. The world's products are exchanged as never before, and with increasing transportation facilities come increasing knowledge and larger trade. Prices are fixed with mathematical precision by supply and demand. The world's selling prices are regulated by market and crop reports. We travel greater distances in a shorter space of time, and with more ease, than was ever dreamed of by the fathers.

"Isolation is no longer possible or desirable. The same important news is read, though in different languages, the same day in all Christendom. The telegraph keeps us advised of what is occurring everywhere and the press foreshadows, with more or less accuracy, the plans and purposes of the nations. Market prices of products and of securities are hourly known in every commercial mart, and the investments of the people extend beyond their own national boundaries into the remotest parts of the earth. Vast transactions are conducted and international exchanges are made by the tick of the cable. Every event of interest is immediately bulletined.

"The quick gathering and transmission of news, like rapid transit, are of recent origin, and are only made possible by the genius of the inventor and the courage of the investor. It took a special messenger of the Government, with every facility known at the time for rapid travel, nineteen days to go from the city of Washington to New Orleans with a message to General Jackson that the war with England had ceased and a treaty of peace had been signed. How different now!"

A WORD FOR ARBITRATION

"At the beginning of the nineteenth century there was not a mile of steam railroad on the globe. Now there are enough miles to make its circuit many times. Then there was not a line of electric telegraph; now we have a vast mileage traversing all lands and all seas. God and man have linked the nations together. No nation can longer be indifferent to any other. And, as we are brought more and more in touch with each other, the less occasion is there for misunderstanding and the stronger the disposition when we have differences to

adjust them in the court of arbitration, the noblest form for the settlement of international disputes.

“My fellow-citizens, trade statistics indicate that this country is in a state of unexampled prosperity. The figures are almost appalling. They show that we are utilizing our fields and forests and mines, and that we are furnishing profitable employment to the millions of workingmen throughout the United States, bringing comfort and happiness to their homes and making it possible to lay by savings for old age and disability.

“That all the people are participating in this great prosperity is seen in every American community, and shown by the enormous and unprecedented deposits in our savings banks. Our duty is the care and security of these deposits, and their safe investment demands the highest integrity and the best business capacity of those in charge of these depositories of the people’s earnings.

“We have a vast and intricate business, built up through years of toil and struggle, in which every part of the country has its stake, which will not permit of either neglect or undue selfishness. No narrow, sordid policy will subserve it. The greatest skill and wisdom on the part of manufacturers and producers will be required to hold and increase it. Our industrial enterprises, which have grown to such great proportions, affect the homes and occupations of the people and the welfare of the country.

“Our capacity to produce has developed so enormously, and our products have so multiplied, that the problem of more markets requires our urgent and immediate attention. Only a broad and enlightened policy will keep what we have. No other policy will get more. In these times of marvellous business energy and gain we ought to be looking to the future, strengthening the weak places in our industrial and commercial systems, that we may be ready for any storm or strain.”

RESULTS OF THE EXPOSITION

“Who can tell the new thoughts that have been awakened, the ambitions fired and the high achievements that will be wrought through this Exposition? Gentlemen, let us ever remember that our interest is in accord, not conflict, and that our real eminence rests in the victories of peace, not those of war. We

hope that all who are represented here may be moved to higher and nobler effort for their own and the world's good, and that out of this city may come, not only greater commerce and trade for us all, but, more essential than these, relations of mutual respect, confidence and friendship which will deepen and endure.

"Our earnest prayer is that God will graciously vouchsafe prosperity, happiness and peace to all our neighbors, and like blessings to all the peoples and powers of earth."

